Fight Back

Story: Fight Back
Storylink: https://www.fanfiction.net/s/11564265/1/
Category: Fire Emblem
Genre: Hurt/Comfort/Friendship
Author: Caraleena
Authorlink: https://www.fanfiction.net/u/4638469/
Last updated: 10/17/2015
Words: 670
Rating: K
Status: Complete
Content: Chapter 1 to 1 of 1 chapters
Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: A short One-Shot when Robin was thrown into the dark void with Grima before the ending battle. Robin's thoughts.

Chapter 1: Fight Back

Disclaimer: I own nothing, Ok!

A/N: This takes place right before the ending battle, when Grima takes Robin into that dark void and makes him feel awful. It's stupid. I know. Please don't hate me.

"You still DARE resist ME?!" Grima spat, rage dripping from his voice. "Then perhaps I should end you first!"

The dark void filled with purple electric light as Grima raised his hands to strike Robin with his powerful magic.

Robin unintentionally flinched, trying, in vain, to shield himself.

He expected the pain that followed the attack. That he could handle. But he didn't expect the complete emptiness that came after.

So dark…

A sea of black…

There was nothing. Nothing to see. Nothing to touch. Nothing to hear. He wasn't sure if he was lying down or just floating in the air.

Was he dead?

It didn't matter. It was over.

He had no final strategy…

No cards left to play…

Grima had won. This was the end. He couldn't save anyone, not even his friends.

He couldn't see…

He couldn't hear…

He felt…nothing…

He was alone.

Lost.

Broken.

And yet he felt nothing. Not even sadness…

That was the worst of it all.

He was a cold, empty shell.

Completely numb.

Too far away for anyone to reach.

The darkness had swallowed him.

Grima had taken him.

Everything was nothing and nothing was everything.

It was over.

But…

"-ve to -ack!"

He…heard something…

"Yo- ha- fi- back! -ghting!"

A voice…

Someone distant was yelling.

"Fight ba-! -ave to keep -ing!"

In all this empty nothingness, a voice called.

It was getting louder. Stronger.

The darkness seemed to brighten a bit.

And then it came clearly.

"Fight back, Robin! You swore to do so, remember? Now keep your d*mn word!"
The words echoed in his head. Pulsing like a drum.

C-Chrom?

Suddenly the pain came crashing back, along with all his other senses.

He could hear, see and feel.

But the darkness still surrounded him.

He gathered all his breath and yelled, "Chrom! Chrom, I can hear you!"

Please, please answer!

But instead, Grima's voice. "What?!" His voice was oozing with bitterness. "No! You are mine now! The dragon's grip cannot be broken!"

But Robin wasn't listening to Grima anymore. He was listening to his friends.

He heard them encouraging him on, telling him to get back up. To not give in to his evil other.

They yelled, screamed and practically cried at him.

"Keep fighting!"

"This is not over!"

"You can do it!"

"Robin!"

Robin's heart soared. He wasn't alone!

He suddenly had the strength to stand.

"I can hear them… I hear my friends!" He yelled, relief flooding through him.

Grima stood in front of him in a rage. "Stop this at once! SILENCE those wretched voices!"

But they wouldn't be silenced. Oh, no. They were loud and clear.

Grima cursed. "You are all powerless! Frail! Insignificant! You are NOOOTHING!"

Maybe that was true if they were alone.

But they weren't alone. They had each other and their bonds were strong.

Then Chrom's voice rang out, and it was beautiful.

"Return to us, Robin!" He cried. "Your bond with us is stronger than even the fell dragon's might!"

And he was right.

That's when Robin decided he would never belong to Grima. The dragon's grip may have been powerful, but his bonds were more than that.

"I'm coming, Chrom! Hold on!"

He felt the fell dragons ties on him shatter, falling from him like glass.

And in an instant he was out of that horrible black void and back by his friend's sides.

Looking at their smiling faces as they jumped and cheered, he knew that the fell dragon didn't stand a chance.

These were his friends, his family. And he knew they would bring their enemy down.

Because they were bound together by love.

And it was Grima who stood alone.

A/N: Yep, stupid. I'm really sorry I never write anything good, but thanks for reading anyway~!